



THIS WEEK'S JOKES HOT FROM BROADWAY

First Tramp—What kind of a cigar do you call that?

Second Tramp—It's a shortstop.

First Tramp—A shortstop? Why do you call it a shortstop?

Second Tramp—(always in humor)—Well, you see, it was a "grounder," and I picked it up.—McIntyre and Heath.

Ruben Squires—Say, there, young feller, do yew want a job?

Youny City Chap—What are ye doin', kiddin' me? What's the job?

Ruben Squires—Down on my father's farm—diggin' pertaters.

Young City Chap—Look-a-here, Rube, none e' that pertater

business fer mine. Go git the guy that planted them. He knows where they are.—Browning and Lewis.

Banks—Why are doctors like roaches?

Cranks—You've got me this time, Banks.

Banks—Because once they get into your house, it's hard to get rid of them.—Gus Williams.

Wife—(Who had just bought a very pretty bathing suit) "Oh, John, dear, I think I'll wear this bathing suit at the card party to-night."

John—(Husband) "You'd better not. You know in cards you're